Time Shifter 1

by GracyPhantom

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Summary: In the first fic of my mini-series, Time Shifter, Danny is sent back to the time of 'How to Train your Dragon' in order to fix a change in the past- but what has been changed, who by, and HOW did they do it? T for mild language.

1. Chapter 1

**READ AUTHORS NOTE!**

**Sorry I'm starting another story without finishing my old ones, but this is a new miniseries I came up with. **

**So basically what's happened is, Danny is now 16 and has taken a job 'helping' out Clockwork because recently a second, more evil time controlling ghost has come into play, and Danny's job is to go back or forward in time to fix the things that this second ghost has caused. It will consist of crossovers with heaps of stories starting with 'How to Train your Dragon'. I hope you enjoy! **

**BY THE WAY, Phantom Planet never occurred so Maddie and Jack are still clueless to Danny's powers.**

FENTON'S HOUSEHOLD

MODERN DAY

"Whatcha doing?" Danny Fenton asked his parents, as he strolled casually down the stairs, hands in pockets, into his parent's lab. Normally he didn't really care what crazy invention his parents were making, but recently he was needing to check more and more often because it seemed that more and more of their 'ghost hunting equipment' was coming after him and he needed it disabled before his own parents tried killing him with it.

His mother turned to him, "Well Danny, your father and I

have-"

"_The Fenton Ghost tracker camera and concealer_ is complete!" Interrupted Jack, holding a small green and silver object up in the air. Maddie gave her husband a disapproving look before lowering his arm and placing the 'invention' back down on the lab table.

"The Fenton Ghost camera what what?" Danny asked, walking over to his parents.

"The FGTCC," Maddie replied.

"Which is short for 'Fenton Ghost tracker camera and concealer'," Jack added. Maddie sighed.

"Andâ€¦ what does it do exactually?" Danny asked.

"Well Danny, we place it on the ghost and it tracks them down, but it also films where they go so we can see we're they've been terrorizing and if they've been making any _human contact_," Maddie replied. "And so it's un-noticeable, it sinks into the ghost outer layer of _scum." _Danny shivered. If his parents managed to get that tracker onto him, then they'd find out that 'Phantom' likes to hang out with _Danny's_ friends, go to _Danny's_ school etc. etc.

"What about the 'concealer' part of the name," Danny asked.

"We use that when we feel the time is right," Maddie explained. Beside her, Jack picked up a remote with a big red button on it.

"With a push of a button, the ghost is sucked into the tracker!" He declared proudly. Danny gulped.

"What? Sucked into something that small?"

"Yes," Maddie replied.

"So it's sort of like, an extremely small 'Fenton Thermos'?"

"Yes, but it can hold a lot more ghosts in a much smaller area because it breaks down and shrinks the molecules-"

"Wow, very cool mom," Danny interrupted before she could go any further. "Oh wow, look at the time," he continued, looking down at his wrist to see no watch there, before turning his head to the clock on the wall. "I best be off to bed," he continued, jogging off towards the stairs.

"Goodnight Danny!" His parents called after him as he scurried out, to rushed to even notice the small item hit him in the cheek and melt into his skin.

Line Break

Danny slipped into his room and hurriedly got changed into his pajamas. He would work out some way to destroy the 'FGTCC' tomorrow, but for now, he needed to get into bed and have a good night sleep, seening as he rarely got one because of ghost attacks every night.

Danny pulled back the blankets and was about to climb into bed, when he noticed something.

"There goes my good night sleep," he moaned, noticing the golden amulet lying in his bed with the very recognizable 'CW' logo carved into it. Picking it up, a voice rang through his ears.

"_The past has been changed, enjoy your time repairing it," _Clockwork's voice said simply.

"Thanks Clocky," he mumbled sarcastically, taking a deep breath and pulling the amulet over his head.

He fell into darkness.

**Just a nice short chapter 1 to start things off. Chapter 2, I swear will be up veeeeeeery soon. Maybeâ€¦. Hopefullyâ€¦. Perhapsâ€¦.. I'LL TRY OKAY! Haha.**

**Review please guys, and If your confused of what just happened, you probably missed my first Author's note so PLEASE! Scroll up and read through it.**

**Thanks readers and please REVIEW!**

2. Chapter 2

ISLE OF BERK

A LONG TIME AGO

Hiccup scurried through the forest carrying the heavy wooden bucket filled with a mixture of water and dead fish. He'd been late getting out of training to so he didn't have as much time as usual to visit Toothless.

Emerging out of the darkness of the forest and into the light of the open break, Hiccup hauled the bucket over to beside the big rock where Toothless normally waited. And yes, _normally waited _as he wasn't here today.

"Toothless!" Hiccup called out, placing the bucket down, but the dragon didn't appear. A smirk creeped across Hiccup's lips. "Fine, I guess I'll eat these fish myself," he called out again, turning towards the bucketâ€¦ which was now gone. Hiccup's smile disappeared. "Are you serious!?" He wailed. That dragon was sneaky.

"Fine, I'll just sit here then," he called out, sitting down on the edge of the stream. He tried to act as natural as he could, but gave up after about 10 minutes of boredom. Hiccup jumped up from his spot on the ground. "Okay, I'm going home," he called, beginning towards the opening of trees leading to the path home.

He was just steps away when a black shape dropped down in front, Hiccup stumbled back with a yelp and fell to the ground. Toothless smiled and gave the impression he was laughing. Hiccup grumbled as he stood back up.

"Oh boy, you're so funny aren't you," he said, as Toothless rolled on the group, laughing in a _dragon-y _way. Hiccup shook his head but couldn't help the smile that widened on his face as he stumbled over to sit by the stream. Toothless followed close behind.

The young Viking settled down on the bank and watched as the large dragon, plopped down into the stream, splashing water all over Hiccup,

"TOOTHLESS!" Hiccup growled, as Toothless shoved his head under the surface, and stuck his tail high up in the air. From this angle, Hiccup could get a good view of Toothless's replacement tail that Hiccup had made himself. He smiled proudly.

The clearing they were in was silent except for the splashes Toothless made as he scurried back and forth through the water like a puppy. Hiccup leant back on his palms and watched the dragon play. Really, all was calm in the clearing-

THUMP.

Hiccup whipped around at the sound of something heavy hitting the ground.

"_Ow," _was what followed. Hiccup stood up slowly and slid his knife from its holder in his pocket. Toothless still hadn't noticed, but Hiccup could hear a voice- a boys voice- coming from behind the rock he had before dumped the fish bucket in front of. "_Thanksâ€¦I need toâ€¦ those landingsâ€¦.."_ He heard the voice murmuring to itself. Hiccup advanced towards the rock, until it was the only thing dividing himself from the , what he was sure was, the boy.

"Who's there?!" He demanded suddenly. Normally he was shy, but with a night fury like Toothless to protect him, nothing was standing in his way. He could hear the person on the other side of the rock take a sharp intake of breath. "What's your name?!" He then demanded. Behind him, Toothless stopped playing, and watched him curiously.

"Dannyâ€¦" Came a nervous response from the other side of the rock. _Danny? What kind of ridiculous name is that? _Hiccup thought to himself.

"Come around here _Danny_," Hiccup instructed, holding up his knife and beckoning to Toothless to stay put, as the sound of feet stomping through grass moved around the rock.

Soon a boy appeared- he had black, dangling hair and wore a blue shirt, threading with worn, wooden armor- similar to Hiccups, and high boots. He had his hands in the air. When he saw Hiccup, his eyes displayed shock and he lowered his hands.

"Your just a kid!" He spat in realization.

"So are you!" Hiccup answered.

"I'm older, oviosally," _Danny _replied.

"I'm the one with a knife," Hiccup retorted. Danny held out his hands in a defensive way,

"ok-ok."

"Where did you come from?" Hiccup asked, holding the knife out.

"Ahhhâ€¦." Danny turned around to look behind the rock again. "The bushes up there."

"Why were you in there?"

"I was lost."

"Why are you lost?"

"Iâ€¦ I ran away from, home, and got lost,"

"Why did you run away from home?"

"Why are we playing twenty questions?" Danny spat. Hiccup paused.

"What?"

"Don't worry," Danny mumbled, looking at Hiccup, "I should be goingâ€¦" He turned away, only to see Toothless, snarling beside the stream.

"HOLY SHIT!" He yelled, jumping between Hiccup and the dragon, "Back away slowly," he instructed Hiccup.

"What are you doing?" Hiccup asked in shock, as Toothless snapped at Danny.

"It's a dragon!" Danny explained, as he scooped up a large fallen tree branch, and held it out in front of him, "Get out of here!" Hiccup ignored Danny, and ducked around him to be at Toothless's side. Danny's jaw dropped as he watched Hiccup calm the dragon down. The night fury continued snapping at Danny until Hiccup hissed an angry,

"_Toothless_, no."

Toothless sat down and looked at Hiccup apologetically.

"You can control _it_?" Danny spluttered.

"No, I don't control _him_, he's my friend," Hiccup explained angrily, rubbing Toothless behind his ear until he fell onto his back and rolled around like a puppy.

Danny hung his head, "I'm sorry," he apologized, much to Hiccup's surprise, "We got off to the wrong start- can we try again?" Hiccup nodded slowly.

"Suuuuuureâ€¦."

"Sweet! I'm Danny."

"Hiccup." Danny's eyebrows furrowed, but he said nothing.

"Sooâ€¦. Do you live out his with, _him_?" Danny asked, referring to the dragon.

"Oh this is Toothless," Hiccup replied, first introducing the dragon by his name. "And no, I live near-by in Vingle Isle"

"Then why are you out here?"

"To visit Toothless, oviosally," Hiccup explained. "By the way, please don't tell a soul that I'm his friend and haven't killed him."

"Why do you need to kill him?" Danny asked. Hiccup cocked his head to one side and advanced towards Danny.

"Are you sure your from around here?"

"Yeah, o-of course I am, why would you think otherwise?"

"Well, not meaning this rudely- you look 'different', you have a different kind of accent, you use words I've never heard of, you didn't react to the fact I live in 'Vingle Isle' even though it's not a real place, you have a really strange name,"- Danny had to try to not laugh at that one- "And you oviosally have no idea about the dragon problem, our the fact that we're supposed to kill them." Hiccup finished in a rush.

"So you think I'm lying?"

"YES."

"Well I am, but I can't tell you the truth," Danny explained. "Not yet at least."

"Then where are you from?" Hiccup asked. Danny placed a finger over his lips.

"Not yet," he replied. Hiccup wanted to ask questions, but forced himself to hold his tounge , but he still needed to ask one more question.

"Where are you going?" Danny sighed and looked at his feet.

"No idea honestly," he said. "Wherever I can to survive for a few days before I need to start _working."_

"Would you like me to find somewhere for you to sleep in my village? Just for a few nights?" Hiccup offered. Danny smiled, clearly grateful.

"Yes please, that would be awesome!" Hiccup screwed up his eyebrows. "I mean, greâ€¦at, it will be great." Hiccup sighed, he wanted to know this strange boys secret bad, but he knew there was only one way to work it outâ€¦.

"Okay let's go now... be back tomorrow Toothless," the dragon looked disappointed and snarled at Danny for stealing Hiccup from him.

As the boys walked back up the slop and out of the clearing, Hiccup

knew what he had to do to find out Danny's secret.

He needed to get close to him.

Very, close to him.

OKAY, Chapter 2 is done. Sorry it was dodgy, I just wanted to get the meeting done and dusted. I have big plans for this fic :)

**By the way, DO NOT TAKE THAT LAST LINE IN AN INNAPROPRIATE WAY! HE MEANS CLOSE LIKE FRIENDS! **

Okay, bye now, **_GracyPhantom**_

3. Chapter 3

**FENTON HOUSEHOLD
>AMITY PARK
MODERN DAY**

"Where did the Fenton Ghost tracker camera and concealer go!?" Exclaimed Jack. "It's been stolen Maddie! GHOOOO-"

"Jack stop!" Maddie demanded. "It hasn't been stolen," she explained. "It's been put on a... a ghost." She didn't really mean to say she thought Danny was a ghost, she just knew he had something to do with the local ghost boy. She'd caught Sam and Tucker with him many times and if Danny was there friend, he was probably somehow linked to Phantom.

"Really?!" Jack exclaimed. "When? How? Who?"

"Don't worry Jack, I've got it under control," Maddie hushed, moving over to a computer and hitting some keys.
>Danny's bedroom appeared on screen, as the camera entered.<p>

"That room looks familiar..." Mumbled Jack. Maddie shushed him.

>The footage led over to a hand reaching out to pull back the bed covers, to reveal a strange medallion tucked beneath the sheets. Maddie screwed up her eyebrows. What was that? She watched as the medallion was picked up and slide past the camera as if Danny was putting it on.

Then the screen went black.

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>HICCUPS BARN
ISLE OF BERK
>NORSE ERA

Danny awoke to the sound of booming voices outside and the smell of cooked meat.
>The hay on which he had slept on stuck to him as he rolled onto his stomach.<p>

"What time is it?" He mumbled into the bed of hay.

"Huh?" Danny laid his head sideways to see Hiccup standing beside him with a wooden bucket. Danny mentally slapped himself. He was in the Viking era, of course there wasn't time kept.

"Don't worry," he replied, pushing himself up with a yawn. Looking around he saw what was too dark to see last night. He was in a very old styled barn full of bundles of hay and scrap metal lying about the place, as well as a donkey in the corner.

"Want some?" Hiccup asked, pulling a chunk of cooked meat out of the bucket, and taking a bite into it.

"What is it?"

"Ra-bbit," Hiccup answered with a full mouth. Danny grimaced, not wanting to accept the cooked rabbit, but his stomach growled at him to take some.
>Hesitantly he reached into the bucket, knowing cutlery was not an option, and pulled out a piece of meat. It was black and crispy on the outside, as result of being cooked on a fire.
He whipped as much black charcoal off the outside before taking a bite.
>It didn't taste horrible, but a regular breakfast of cereal would of been much more pleasant.<p>

"So _Danny_," Hiccup began sitting down on a bundle of hay. "What now?"

"Good question," Danny answered, between nibbles at the meat.

"Well, your going to have to stay in here for the day while I'm training," Hiccup explained. "But when I'm done I can come get you and sneak you out when I go see Toothless."
>Danny nodded, glad he would be able to go back out to that clearing.<p>

"What are you training for?" He asked, trying to make small talk. Hiccup huffed.

"Too become a Viking," he mumbled. "_And kill dragons._" Danny smirked.

"Well I haven't seen any other Vikings yet besides ones in books, but you don't look like Viking material," Danny replied. "No offense."

"Oh no worries, my dad's told me plenty of times," Hiccup replied. "Besides, I don't want to be a Viking."
>Danny sighed.<p>

"So your parents want you to be something that you don't want?"

"Well my dad does."

"And he's winning?"

"In some cases yes," Hiccup replied. "I'm doing Viking training, but I've also got a dragon I'm taking care of hidden out in the woods, sooo..."
>Danny laughed and Hiccup couldn't help but smile a little.<p>

"Sounds like my parents," Danny laughed.

"Your parents want you to be a Viking too?" Danny took a moment to think.

"Well... No," he replied. "But they want me to be something I don't really want to be, but the way things are panning out, they seem to be winning."

"So what do they want you to be?" Hiccup asked, eating another piece of rabbit.

"Well..." Danny paused a moment, pondering whether he should tell Hiccup the truth. He sighed. "Um, as strange as this sounds, a 'Ghost Hunter'."

"Huh?"

"Well a Ghost is li-"

"I know what a 'ghost' is, but the only form of ghost 'hunting' is really considered witchcraft." Hiccup explained.

"Yeah, I wouldn't doubt that."

"HICCUP!" Bellowed a voice from outside the barn.

Hiccup jumped up and dumped the bucket beside Danny.

"oh! Training! I've got to go!" He exclaimed, running for the door before his dad came in. "I'll be back for you soon! Don't leave this barn!" And with that, Danny was once again alone.

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>FENTON HOUSEHOLD
AMITY PARK
>MODERN DAY

Maddie smashed her hands on the keyboard.

"What just happened?"

"WAS IT SOMETHING BAD?!" Wailed Jack.

"The tracker was perfect!" Maddie began flipping through her notes. "Perfectly planned, designed and built! How can it stop?!" No sooner had she finished questioning no one in particular, she was out of the basement and heading for Danny's bedroom.

"Danny?" She called, pushing his door open. "Danny!"

The room was empty.

4. Chapter 4

**HICCUPS BARN
>ISLE OF BERK
NORSE ERA**

As soon as Hiccup had left, Danny lay back down on the bed of hay and took the time to think.
>Think about where he was and what he was doing.
Pulling out the

Clockwork amulet from beneath his itchy blue canvas shirt, he rolled it over in his palm, observing it for any hint of what he was meant to be doing.
>He found it as no help, and dropped it down on his chest and closed his eyes again.
Outside the barn he could hear yelling voices of the people of Berk, as well as the braying of the donkey in the barn.

>Despite only just waking up, he found he was exhausted and soon fell back into a deep sleep.<p>

"Danny?"

Danny blinked his eyes open.

"You ready to go?" Hiccup asked, looking down at Danny.

"Huh? Oh yeah," Danny sat up on the hay and shook away the blackness around his vision.

"Now, I have no idea how I'm going to sneak you out without you being spotted..."

"I'm dressed right though? I can just blend in."

"No, in the isle everyone knows everyone. It's only a small place."

"Then what do you suggest?" Danny asked. He knew turning invisible to sneak out would be a piece of cake, but he couldn't risk his secret with Hiccup.

"Well..." Hiccup mumbled, then he hung his head. "I have no idea."

With that Danny decided ghost powers were the only option.

"Okay, you walk to the clearing whatever way you do, I'll follow and hide behind whatever I can," Danny said.

"That dosen't sound like it will work..."

"Oh it will, I have quite a talent for stealth."

"Alright..."

-line break-

With Danny following Hiccup invisibly, pretending he was sneaking through the shadows, the pair reached the woods in no time.

"Danny...?" Whispered Hiccup to the wind as they entered the forest.

>Danny became visible behind a tree and stepped out.<p>

"I'm here."

"Woah, I can't believe you managed that!"

"Uh it was a piece of cake."
>Hiccup screwed up his eyebrows at the strange reference, but said nothing. Instead he stumbled through the over grown forest towards the clearing.<p>

FENTON HOUSEHOLD
>AMITY PARK
MODERN DAY

"DANNY!" Maddie ripped through the house. "DANNY!" She repeated

"Mum what's wrong?" Jazz called, running our of her room after her mother.

"Danny's gone!"
>Jazz bit her lip.<p>

"Mom-"

"He vanished!" Maddie explained hastily. "I was monitoring him and then poof! Gone!"

"Monitoring him? What? Why?" Jazz asked urgently.

"Well-"

**HICCUPS BARN
>ISLE OF BERK
NORSE ERA**

Three nights after his arrival at Berk, Danny decided it was time to have a look around. See if he could find anything suspicious.

>Danny switched to Phantom form and phased out of the barn. The moon was full and lit up the isle with a blue tinge. The streets were empty of people, and all the small cottages closed up. He looked to the left where he knew Toothless was hiding in the forest, and considered flying that way, but something changed his mind. His neck was pulled sharply to the right by an invisible force. He turned with it to find it was not invisible, but in fact Clockworks amulet standing up on a 90degree angle, tugging Danny that way.
"Alright, if you insist," Danny said to the amulet, flying steadily in the direction it tugged him.

-line break-

Soon Danny found himself nearing an open mouth cave, hidden mostly by the water lapping about it. The amulet pulled him into the entrance. Lighting his hand with Green Ectoplasm, he held it out in front of him in order to see. It was only a matter of seconds before the thin neck entrance of the cave opened up into a huge cavern, filled with dragons. Some sleeping, some flying, some flying about.
>With entrance into the cavern, the amulet dropped back against his chest and all the dragons froze exactally where they were, as the words
"Time out" Echoed around the rocks.
>A spinning clock developed in front of Danny, bringing a middle aged Clockwork with it.
"Finally, some information," Danny mumbled.

>"I don't come with much Phantom," Clockwork answered, shifting to his elderly appearance. "But I come to tell you that where you find yourself now is the cave of the dragons. Beneath us, the dragons king once lived. The dragons would bring him all the food they collected

on their town rampages," Clockwork explained, changing to a child.
"You have already met Hiccup and his secret night fury. They were the key to defeating the dragon king and bringing peace amongst the dragons and the people of Berk." Clockwork shifted again.

>"But, someone else has broken the time travel band and has traveled here, already killing the dragon king."
"Isn't that a good thing?" Danny asked.
>"Without the dragon king to defeat, Hiccup has no way of explaining to the people that they must live in harmony, therefore the war will continue."
"And that will mean?"
>"The dragons will win and they will not die out."
"Why can't we let then live?"
>"The original play out of the world showed them befriending each other, only to then all die out together. We can not change the original play out of the world."
"So what do I do if the dragon kings dead?"
>"You find another way to bring acceptance- time in!" Clockwork disappeared as he had appeared.
"WAIT CLOCKWORK, HOW D-" There was a roar as a dragon woke. Danny turned to see all the dragons glaring at him.
>"Oh shit!" Danny cried, as the first one plunged at him. The others followed suit and soon the whole cave, hundreds of dragons, we're chasing Danny out of the cave. He shot ectoplasm at two, and they fell back, but it also slowed Danny down.
Turning invisible, he slowed and turned around. The dragons all came to a halt, but then he noticed them sniffing the air.
>There was a roar and a large one lunged at invisible Danny, the others following suit. Knowing being invisible was not going to help, he turned visible in order to focus all his strength on as flying as fast as possible. Soon he was at the waters edge by the isle of Berk, but had no idea where to take him. Behind him the dragons all roared, and dived down towards the towns flocks of sheep.
"Oh no." Murmured Danny, as they began to feast. Then the Vikings began to exit their houses, moving fast and grabbing weapons. Danny turned invisible as arrows and cannons began to be fired and the men charged at the dragons with swords.
>Flying low through the streets, past all the people preparing for battle, Danny landed at the door of the barn, switching forms as he phased through, he found himself not alone.
Hiccup stood with his arms crossed.
>"May I ask what exactly that was?"

5. Chapter 5

"Ah... A figment of your imagination?" Danny replied, more as a question then a statement.
>"Yes of course," Hiccup glared. "I knew there was something wrong about you."
"Wrong? Gee thanks!"
>"Hiccup!" The door flew open, banging into Danny's back. He fell forward with a thud as Fishlegs large body entered, but he failed to even notice Danny he was in such a panic.
"Dragon attack!" Fishlegs yelled. "Gober wants all of us out there."
>"Yeah Fishlegs, be out in a second," Hiccup replied. "Got to find my ah.. Helmet."
The large boy nodded then ran away screaming. Danny stood, rubbing his head and came out from behind the door.
>"You better go," Danny said.
"What _are_ you?"
>"Hiccup!" This time Astrid ran in, a spray mark of blood on her back. "Get out there you slack," she demanded, tossing him her

shield. She turned to leave, only to see Danny standing wide eyed.
"Who the hell is that?" She yelled at Hiccup.
>"Ah, hey," Danny said. Astrid gaped, until a roar sounded outside followed by a child's scream.
"I don't wanna know," Astrid stated, running out of the barn.
>"Great, when this is all over- I'm in trouble," moaned Hiccup, running out of the barn. Danny watched him leave before switching forms and flying invisibly out of the barn. Hiccup had seen him change form. He was the one who was in trouble. And he couldn't just ditch the boy and run, he had to help him or this whole trip to the past would be pointless.
He followed Hiccup invisibly as he ran to meet a stumpy man handing out weapons.
>"The dragons are eating right here, there not just flying off with what they can hold as usual," the man was saying.
"What does that mean Gober?"
>"We don't know," Gober answered, shoving a sword in Hiccups hands. "Just go kill some." Hiccup sighed and ran out towards the fields on the edge of the water. Danny followed closely.
He was nearing a tall man with a long red beard battling fiercely, when a brown dragon swooped down in front of him.
>Hiccup yelped, but stared determined into the dragons eyes. It roared as he dropped his sword and shield.
_"What are you doing?" _Danny asked silently, as Hiccup held his hand out to the dragon. It neared him, then he suddenly moved his hand beneath his chin and started to rub. It purred for a second before collapsing to the ground.
>Hiccup smiled, satisfied, failing to notice the blue dragon swooping down behind him.
"Hiccup!" Danny yelled as a warning from the air.

>"Huh?" The Viking turned to see the blue dragon swooping down, claws and teeth drawn. Hiccup had nothing to do but scream.
Danny had nothing to do but become visible and create a green force field which the dragon hit before collapsing to the ground.
>Hiccup looked up slowly at Danny who was floating only a meter in the air.
Hiccup wasn't the only one who had noticed what had happened. The remaining dragons hissed and flew back out to sea.

>"WHAT IS THAT?" Screamed a women.
"SHOOT IT!" Came a mans voice.

>A arrow whizzed at Danny, but it phased through him.
"STOP!" Yelled Hiccup, and instantly a black shape ran out infront of him.

>"Toothless!" Hiccup exclaimed as the Nightfury positioned itself between Hiccup and Danny and the rest of the Vikings.
"Kill the dragon!" Yelled the bearded man.
>"Dad! No!" Too late, the Vikings were charging. Toothless roared, as Hiccup jumped on his back. "Toothless go!" The dragon flicked it's wings as Hiccup adjusted the hand made tail. Soon the we're gaining height, but the Vikings were still going for him.
"Hiccup!" Shouted his dad as the dragon flew upwards, Hiccup on its back. Danny meanwhile put a force field around the dragon and flew after the two. Shouts of dismay came from beneath them.
>"Come on Toothless, to the forest." Hiccup told the dragon, while Danny allowed himself to stay unnoticed, flying silently behind them, rehearsing what he would soon tell Hiccup.<p>

End
file.